Feelings So True

by Salem

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Summary: It's basically a Heero/Relena fic, but not too too

sappy

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Note to Disclaimers: I do not and never will own Gundam Wing so please don't sue me. Please enjoy the fic!

>*Veisha*

>Feelings So True

>I never thought he would love me. I never thought someone like him would care for me. I guess that's because I
br>never saw. He was always so quiet, so stoic, so to himself. That was until recently, when he opened up to me. I

>was so surprised yet happy. Now I am joyful, but I must tell.

>******Relena's POV

>Heero why do you avoid me so? I walked through my garden, pulling a red rose off as I passed. My finger

br>dripped with blood, but I paid no heed. I walked over to the bench where he sat reading a book. I stopped,

>hesitating by a nearby tree, wondering if this was the smart thing to do. I took a step forward, causing a leaf to
crunch.

>
He looked up from the book, turning his head in my direction. I shied away behind the tree. "Come out." I heard

>and decided to obey, with a small shrug. I stepped out and sat on the bench with him. "Hi Heero." I waited for a
br>reply. None. He said nothing, but kept reading.

>
Nice going Relena. You know the guy never talks to you so why do you bother. Arg! shut up. I battled with

>myself consciously. I sat there with him, in a silence that lasted over fifteen minutes. I began to realize he
>br>wouldn't talk so I

stood up to leave. "Where are you going?" I turned around slowly. "To the balcony." I turned

>and left, leaving him alone in the garden.

>The wind blew my hair, causing it to swirl around my face as I sat on the balcony ledge. I looked out at my
br>kingdom, marveling at its beauty. The vast green forests, the busy city life and peaceful life, the beautiful blue

>skies, and late night sunsets. I wished I could stay there forever and be free but duty called. Noin had said
br>earlier that I needed to attend another meeting.

>
Ugh. I thought bitterly. Why must I always be stuck with Dorothy? She was a nice girl but very

>unattractive in my opinion. I made my way to my room, running into Quatre on the way. I stopped and said hello.

Hello Relena. Have you seen Heero?" I pointed to the garden. "In the garden Quatre. He's reading a book. By the

>way, I have to leave to a meeting with Dorothy. Tell Heero for me."
Quatre nodded and left. <bre>

>I went to Noin's room only to learn that the meeting had been cancelled. I sighed with disappointment.

Even though I didn't like the meetings, they kept me occupied during the day, and they

>were a source of some entertainment, especially since Milliardo didn't let me out much. I made my way back to
br>the balcony so that I would be able to think some more. I watched, as the sun set in the distance, red, orange,

>and purple.

>*****Heero's POV

>I was still reading when a figure approached me. I looked up to see Quatre waving to me. "Hello Heero. I need o

br>talk to you. Relena told me to tell you she had a meeting." My heart jumped at the sound of her name. "And I

>had to ask, are you gonna let her go without some protection? I mean do you really trust that Dorothy girl? I
br>know the war is over but she's still kinda weird. Plus she tried to kill me remember?" I thought a minute. Do I

>really trust her? No, I didn't. I stood up.

>"So you're gonna go with her then, Heero?" "No." I said and continued walking towards the mansion. I looked up
br>and saw her. She was sitting on the balcony, her hair swirling around her face. "What are you looking at Heero?"

>Quatre asked. I stiffened and turned to him, turning away from Relena's image. "Nothing." I walked into the bransion, leaving Quatre behind with a puzzled look on his face.

>
As I made my way up to the balcony I ran into Duo. He smiled and started talking away like he was never gonna

>see me again. "Shut up Duo." My best friend looked at me. "Aww, why do you always ruin my fun Heero?" He
br>left, pouting as he went downstairs. I heard a yell and then saw Duo run by, screaming like crazy. Wufai scurried

>after him, carrying his sword. I smiled as a sweet tune filled the house. No doubt it was Quatre and Trowa

>playing on Relena's violin and flute.

>
>I finally ended up outside Relena's door. I opened it slowly and silently so that she didn't hear. Stealthily I walked

>over to the balcony door where she sat, hugging her arms to her. I saw tears on her face, shining in the setting or sun. I smiled, thinking to myself, how could I ever thought of killing her. I stepped onto the balcony, leaning

>against the rail next to her. She must have been deep in thought or

in a trance because she didn't even glance

>cbr>A tear slid down her cheek. Cautiously I raised a hand and wiped it away. She turned to me, the surprise evident

>in her blue eyes. I looked at her for a moment before turning to the sunset. "Nice." I said stoically. "Very nice."

softly. She was in her pajamas and slippers. "Relena, what's wrong?"

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******Relena's POV

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"Relena, what's wrong?" He asked. I turned to him, my face impassive. "What are you talking about Heero? I'm >fine." I looked back at the sunset. I breathed in, inhaling the sweet scent of pine. "No you're not." I looked at
br>him again.

sweet scent of pine. "No you're not." I looked at br>him again. "What? How do you know I'm not fine? What if I'm tired?" He smiled something I rarely saw him do

>since the end of the war. "I'll tuck you in." my eyes went wide.
"What?" He leaned over and whispered in my ear.

"I said, I'll tuck you in."

>
I couldn't believe it. Heero was talking to me. He was being
nice to me. I felt his forehead, checking for fever or
>a sickness of some sort. He looked at me, puzzled and confused.
"What are you doing Relena?" "Um...checkin for
br>fever that's all."
I backed away from him, turning and walking to bed. I sat down and
pulled the covers around

>me. "

>Heero?" "Yeah?" He was now sitting opposite of me on my bed, causing it to sink in. "What brought on this

br>action?" "What action?" "The action of you actually talking to me? I mean you never talked to me before. Not

>even during the war, when I almost died. I was just curious that's all. I want to be your friend, Heero and more
br>if that's possible I want you to be open with me. Can't you tell me anything about you? I want to know more

>about your real self. I want to know something of your past."
 '>

>Heero looked at me for a while then turned away. I bit my lip, regretting every word I had just spoken. I moved

brover to him and hugged him. He stiffened for a moment, then relaxed. "Heero, if there is anything I have said

>that would upset you, I'm very sorry." He looked at me and to my surprise there was a tear on his cheek. I wiped
br>it away like he had always done for me. "Heero, would you care to talk with me?" He nodded before hanging his

>head, and then he began to talk.

>******Heero's POV...

>I started talking to Relena about my past. It hurt every time I even thought about it so I couldn't imagine telling

her, but I did. "I had never known my real father but I had known my mother. She died when I was young but

>she told me that I would always be her perfect soldier. That was the last time I saw her because some men killed
br>her. I became somewhat like an orphan until I was picked up by Dr. J who stated that I would become a perfect

>soldier, his perfect soldier, just like my mother did." I cracked my knuckles, as Relena listened, her eyes saddened
by my words. I continued.

>
"I had foster parents but I found that out later. I trained extensively under Dr. J. Then I was sent on my first >mission under the code name Heero Yuy. I would prefer to be called that. Then basically I met you at the

beach. I looked at her. Her eyes had tears in them. "Heero I...I never knew. I'm so sorry for

pestering you so." >She buried her face in her hands. I smiled as another tear rolled down my cheek. It wasn't a tear of sadness, but
br>one of happiness. For some strange reason being here with Relena, I felt better. I felt whole, completed, and >satisfied. I put my arms around her, now realizing why these feelings had come to be and why I felt happy and content. She looked up at me through her tears and gave me a questioning look. >
>kr>"Relena, I have changed too. Ever since the war I have tried to tell you something that has bothered me for a >long while." She looked at me still, her blue eyes somewhat dull from what I had told her. I couldn't help but smile
 br>again as one more tear fell down my cheek. "Relena I... I have feelings for you. I'm in love with you." She stared >up at me as she spoke, lips quivering. "Y...you love me, Heero?" "With all my heart." Tears brimmed over her
beautiful eyes, causing more to slip down my own. >
******Relena's POV... >
He loves me. I can't believe he's holding me, or smiling at me, or crying. I hugged him closer. I am happy and >content for now I know him more, I know. Suddenly he broke our embrace and got down on one knee. OH MY

SGOD! IS HE DOING WHAT I THINK HE'S GONNA DO? "Relena, will you marry me?" I practically smashed us >through the floor as I leapt on him, hugging him hard. "Yes!" I heard him laugh, also a rare thing. Then he kissed
br>me. It was a long and very passionate kiss. That would bring us to... >
******Present Day....Relena/Heero Third person POV >
That would bring Heero and Relena to now. They have married and still live near the mansion but not in it >because Milliardo went crazy when he heard the news. Noin had sedated him before the wedding so all he did
>was walk Relena down then he was knocked out. The point is that Relena and Heero lived happily together now >that they had each other.
 >
(Well Peeps, what did ya think? There might be a sequel but I'm not sure yet. Anyway see ya for now! >~Veishai~)
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End file.